

Paul Wigle
in care of
Dan Wigle

Kingsville District

High School

"Sit Lux"

1958-59 Year Book

KINGSVILLE DISTRICT HIGH SCHOOL

1958 - 1959

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Editorial

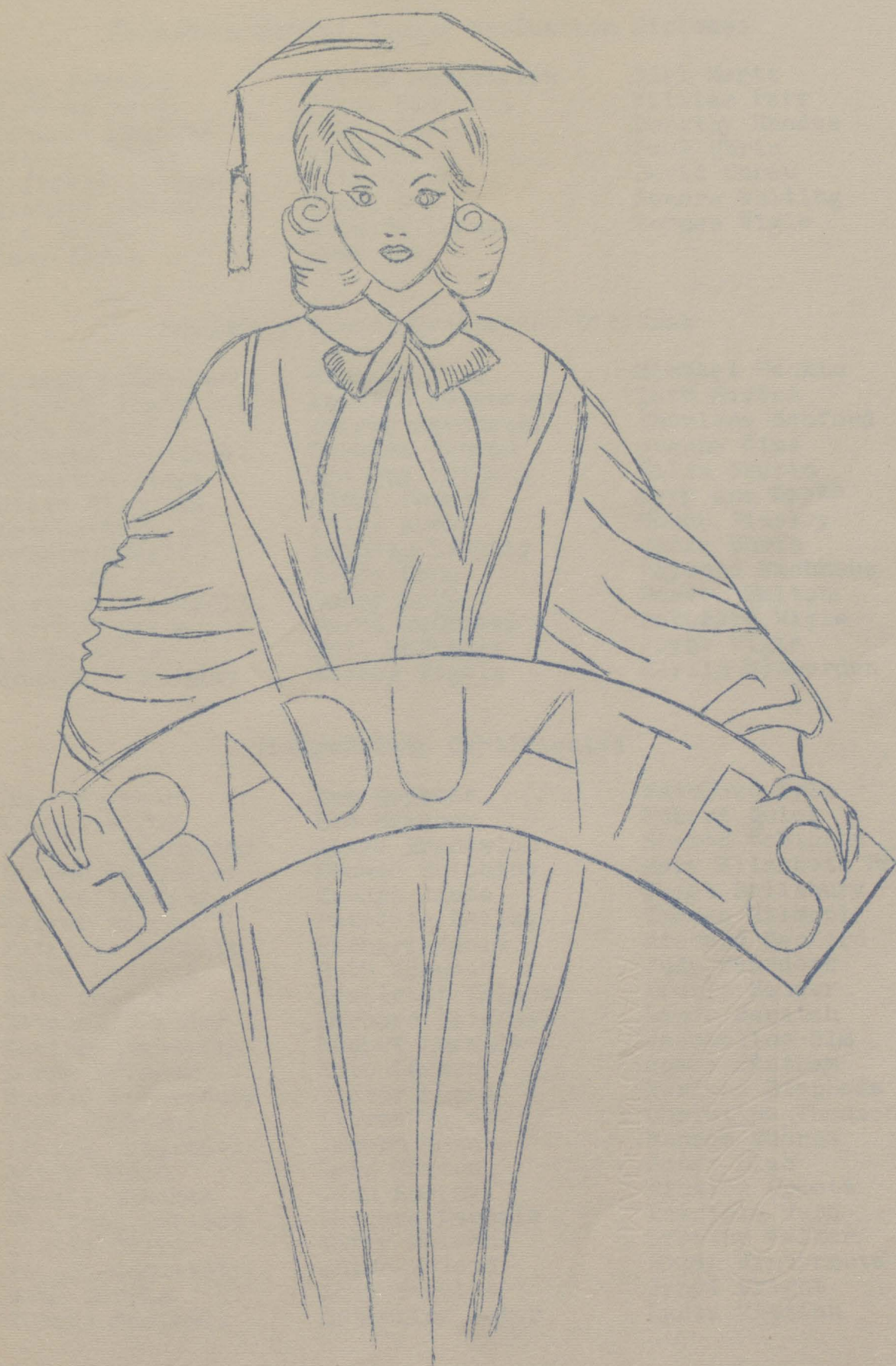
So, you think our American friends enjoy a life of ease at school! I agree that many do appear to have it easy, but few of us realize why they can. I am going to try to explain this.

In Canada, the students in many of the high schools take nearly all academic subjects with a few business courses in addition. The American high schools also teach academic subjects known as college "prep" subjects. These usually are taken only by the brighter, college-minded students. Perhaps a student is not very intelligent, or he does not wish to go to college. Why should he spend his time on academic subjects? Evidently the American teachers realized, or thought, that this was a waste of time for both teachers and students; therefore the average American school also offers vocational (perhaps subjects such as "Social Dancing" and "Good Home Management" fall in this class), and commercial courses, with typing and shorthand, in addition to the required number of credits earned from the college "prep" subjects. The commercial and vocational subjects tend to encourage the students to stay at school to receive their diplomas as well as to give them a little knowledge in the field of work which they might like to follow after school.

I do not think that their system is all wrong or entirely perfect. Because of the number of varied courses, brighter students might easily be persuaded to take the vocational and commercial subjects ahead of the academic subjects. At the end of grade twelve, they then realize they do not have enough academic subjects to go to college. Their career is shot!

On the other hand, the American system tries mainly to make a good citizen and to give a student pride in himself! For as someone once said, "If a guidance teacher realizes that a student will make nothing of himself except a ditch-digger, you might as well give him a ditch digging course rather than a Latin course. For if he takes Latin, he will fail. This will cause him to be a poor citizen because he has an inferiority complex."

Kay McLeod, 12A, Editor



Academic Awards

Secondary School Honour Graduation Diplomas

John Baldwin	Alvina Jushkevich	Carl Mertz
Gary Balkwill	Grace Kammenga	William Parr
Johanne Bezairé	Bruce Keele	Dorothy Rhodes
Michael Eliss	Anna Kinik	Paul Uhrin
Elfrieda Federau	Rita Krahn	David Unrau
Michael Graham	James Krull	Sandra Whiting
Sue Hogan	Blanche Layman	Thomas Wigle
Judy Innes	Hugh Lee	

Secondary School Graduation Diplomas

Joseph Aitchison	Richard Feys	Michael Rankin
Richard Augustine	Annette Gerencser	Leah Rivest
Carl Balkwill	George Gerencser	Charlene Sanford
Carolyn Brundage	Barbara Hanson	Joanne Sims
Robert Carlson	Anthony Hornung	Hilda Skupin
Elsie Cincurak	Carol Jenner	Mary Ann Szoke
Donald Coghill	Betty Kubis	Benny Tinsley
Robert Cowell	Kenneth Livesey	Jerry Uhrin
Carleton Cox	Roger Long	Raymond Wachhaus
Darlene Cracknell	Danny Loop	Doreen Walton
Carolyn Denny	Carol McCreery	Berniece Wigle
Linda Ellis	Neil McVittie	Joyce Wigle
Joseph Federmann	Audrey Pegels	Martin Wingerden

Intermediate Certificates

Robert Arner	Ann Heyboer	Kathleen Pyle
Edward Allen	Leo Heyboer	Robert Quick
William Bachmeier	Alice Hrynewich	Sharon Robinson
Norman Bachmeier	Bonnae Hutchins	Mary Elizabeth Ross
Sue Ballantyne	Sandra James	Janet Salisbury
Walter Batke	Patricia Kallay	Thomas Salmoni
Patricia Barnett	Barbara Keele	Richard Sanford
Terry Battram	Ruth Klassen	Judy Saunders
Sara Bezairé	Adeltraut Kliche	Ursula Scheer
Reinhold Binder	Bernard Lalonde	Linda Scratch
Marion Brandelik	Robert Laramie	Jacqueline Sim
Larry Brimmer	Ruth Lawson	James Statham
Ronald Brinacombe	Victor Lucas	Marlene Stephens
Wayne Campbell	Storme Malott	Christine Thomson
Claire Cascadden	Joseph Mesz	Sharon Thorpe
Jerry Ceman	Lyla Morton	Janet Ulch
Ronald DiMenna	John Murray	Winston Upcott
Virginia Garlick	Barbara Nantais	Patricia Ward
Gerald Giles	Harry Nelson	Dorothy Welker
Bonnie Goodrich	Anita Noland	Peter Wintermute
John Harris	Lois Perkins	Janet Wright
Thomas Campbell	Catherine Peter	Lydia Zittlau

Kingsville District High School proudly announces the presentation of scholarship and bursaries to the following students:

Michael Bliss:

Reuben Leonard Wells, University of Toronto, for general proficiency in nine subjects	\$1496.00
Edward Blake, algebra, geometry, English, and history	500.00
Local I.O.D.E. Scholarship, general proficiency	100.00
Legion, outstanding student	25.00
High School Board, general proficiency	5.00

John Baldwin:

Legion Award, general proficiency	400.00
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Blanche Layman:

Board of Governors, University of Western Ontario, highest standing in six specified subjects	500.00
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Johanne Bezair:

Board of Governors, University of Western Ontario, highest standing in single subject (Greek)	100.00
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Carl Mertz:

Dominion Provincial Bursary	500.00
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Rita Krahn:

Dominion Provincial Bursary	250.00
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Anna Kinik:

I.O.D.E. Teachers' College Bursary	125.00
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Hugh Lee:

Teen Age Club Bursary	100.00
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David Unrau:

Kingsville Kinette's Bursary	100.00
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Carol Jenner, Audrey Pegels; I.O.D.E. Award for English

Sara Bezair, Adele Kliche: I.O.D.E. Award for history

Michael Bliss (13), Audrey Pegels (12), John Burslem (11),
Sara Bezair (10), Barbara Foulds (9); H.S. Board for gen. prof.

Where did our graduates go?

Grade XIII

John Baldwin	University of Toronto, Engineering
Gary Balkwill	Ontario Hydro, Niagara Falls
Johanne Bezaire	Western University
Bob Black	Bank of Montreal, London
Michael Bliss	University of Toronto
David Ellis	Ryerson Institute, Hotel Administration
Patricia Gammage	Ont. Teachers' College
Michael Graham	Windsor Business College
Barbara Hanson	Mrs. Anthony Denboer
Judy Innes	Ontario Teachers' College
Robert Janzen	Janzen Farm Machinery
Alvina Jushkevich	Ont. Teachers' College
Grace Kammenga	Ont. Teachers' College
Bruce Keele	Assumption University
Anna Kinik	Ont. Teachers' College
Rita Krahn	Ont. Teachers' College
Jim Krull	University of Toronto
Blanche Layman	Western University
Jeanne McHarg	Beorganic Fertilizer Co.
Carl Mertz	O.A.C.
Patti Poore	Victoria Hospital
Dorothy Rhodes	Ont. Teachers' College
Paul Uhrin	Undecided
David Unrau	O.A.C.
Sandra Whiting	Wayne University
Tom Wigle	Queens University
Pat Wrench	Ont. Teachers' College
Elfrieda Federau	Ont. Teachers' College
Hugh Lee	O.A.C.
Sue Hogan	Ont. Teachers' College

Grade XII A

Joe Aitchison	Grade XIII
Ted Brodie	Leamington District High School
Carolyn Brundage	Grade XIII
Bob Carlson	Grade XIII
Darlene Cracknell	Peterborough Bible College
Linda Lee Ellis	Victoria Hospital, 1
Annette Gerencser	Leamington District High School
Orest Hrynewich	Grade XIII
Betty Kubis	Ontario Teachers' College
Roger Long	Grade XIII
Carol McCreery	Grade XIII
Audrey Pegels	Grade XIII
Joanne Sims	Grade XIII
Hilda Skupin	Heinz, Leamington
Jerry Uhrin	Grade XIII
Doreen Walton	Grade XIII
Berniece Wigle	Leamington Hospital
Joyce Wigle	Leamington High School
Martin Wingerden	Grade XIII
Carol Jenner	Grade XIII

Grade XII B

Edwin Allen.	Leamington District High School
Jim Allen	Grade XIII
Carl Balkwill	Grade XIII
Gail Balkwill	Grade XII
Elsie Cincurak	Hotel Dieu Hospital
Don. Coghill	Ont. Teachers' College
Robert Cowell	Grade XIII
Carlton Cox	unknown
Carolyn Denny	Grade XIII
Joe Federmann	Grade XIII
Richard Feys	Bank of Montreal, Kingsville
George Gerencser	Leamington District High School
Gerald Giles	Grade XII
Anthony Hornung	Grade XIII
Danny Loop	Grade XIII
Neil McVittie	Grade XIII
Dick Perkins	Grade XII
Martin Pollinger	Grade XIII
Leah Rivest	Hotel Dieu Hospital
Charles Sanford	Hotel Dieu Hospital
Mary Anne Szoke	Grade XIII
Ron Thorpe	Leamington District High School
Benny Tinsley	Grade XIII
Ralph Wride	R.C.M.P., Regina
Mickey Rankin	Continental Tobacco

K.D.H.S.

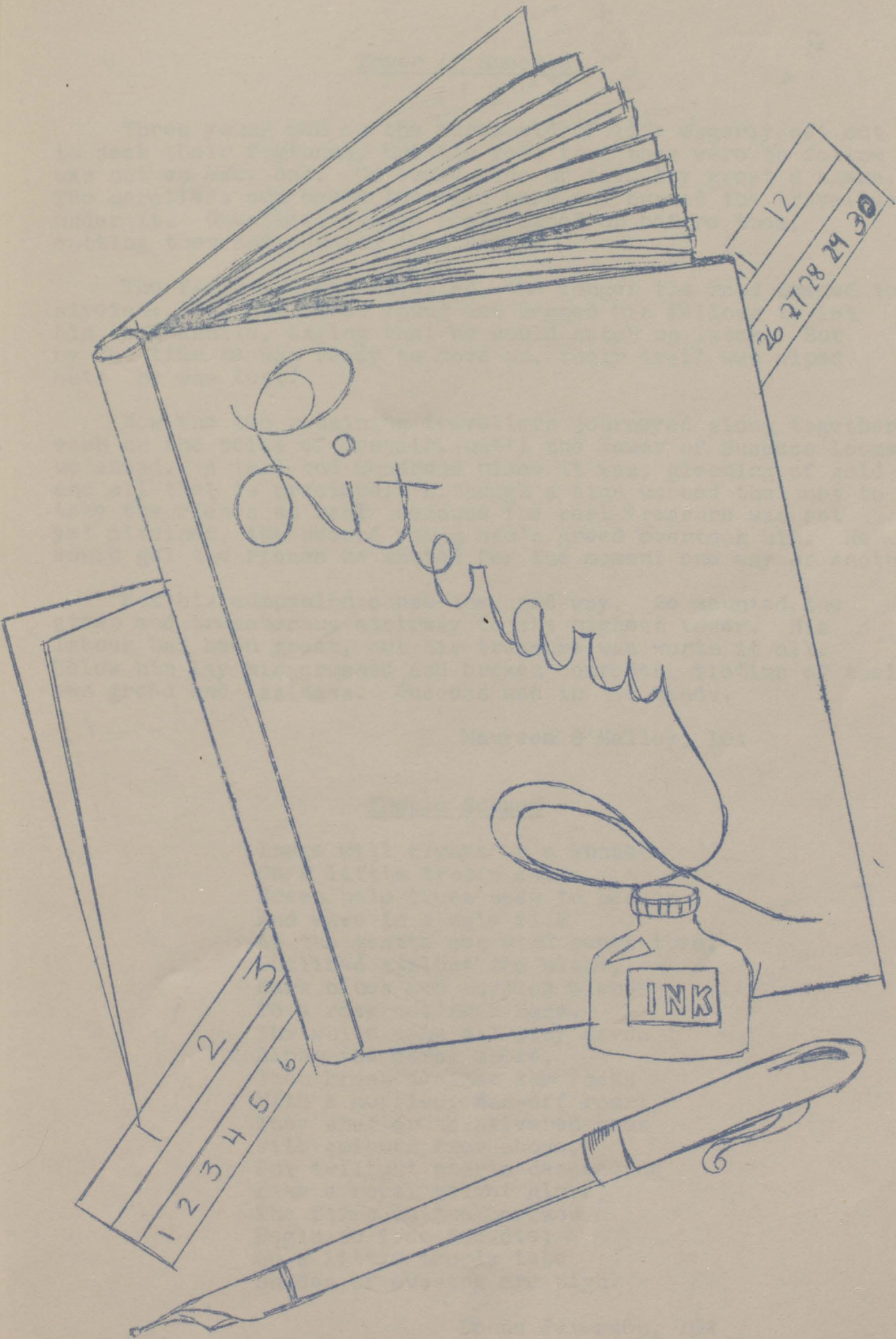
Oh, how I am blest
With a school for the best:
Our K.D.H.S.

Our teachers are fine;
They don't hand you a line
At K.D.H.S.

Our students are bright
From morning till night
Around K.D.H.S.

As I said, I am blest.
And with this let it rest
At K.D.H.S.

Sylvia Lorenzen, 9A



Tower of Success

Three young men on the threshold of life eagerly set out to seek their fortunes, but the road that they were to follow was not an easy one. On every side of them lay great dangers. The merciless sun baked the road hard and burned the travellers under it. Countless jagged rocks stood up before them, cutting them and causing them pain.

The farther they travelled, the longer the road seemed to stretch. So, the first young man begged his fellows to let him rest awhile, saying that he would catch up later. But by the time he was ready to move on, their trail was wiped out: he was lost!

Now the two remaining travellers journeyed along together, each on the point of despair, until the Tower of Success loomed up ahead. A tall and wondrous place it was, gleaming of gold and all that is precious. Although a sign warned them not to take the riches at hand because the real treasure was not yet attained, the second young man's greed overtook him. He would get the riches he wanted for the moment one way or another.

But his companion chose the hard way. He mounted the steep and treacherous stairway to the highest tower. His labour had been great, but his treasure was worth it all. Below him lay his crushed and broken comrades, victims of their own greed and laziness. Success was in his hands.

Maureen O'Malley, 10A

Tropic Sunset

There will always be a sunset
On a little tropic isle;
Green palm trees seem to beckon
And wave in single file
As the gentle sea wind sways them,
Outlined against the blaze,
Dark blues and purples blending
To a rose coloured haze.
The white caps all play havoc
Along the coral shore,
Then break against the rocks
With a muffled, far-off roar;
They shatter to silvered gems
With colours from above,
But twilight starts descending
Like a royal velvet glove;
The fires on the horizon
Begin to fade and die;
On a little tropic isle
Shades of evening are nigh.

Donna Peterson, 10A

Ghost Town

A U.S. marshall, named Wyatt Earp
Came into town one day.
He vowed he'd clean the whole town out
Before he went away.

He first arrested Dirty Dan,
The cleanest man in town.
He then arrested Rusty Can
Who vowed he'd shoot him down.

The next he took was Banker Bill
Who'd stolen lots of loot.
And then his victim was old Black Jim,
An ornery old galloot.

And so it went from week to week
Until it was a year
Since Wyatt Earp had sought to reek
His vengeance on us here.

And so our town, when Wyatt left,
Was but a lonesome ghost.
He left it there to stand bereft
Without a guest or host.

Earp's last victim, TOM DOOLEY, alias
Roger Clark, 9A

When?

When was it that you last did see
A rainbow with its matching hues,
Each colour marked so perfectly
Right in the heaven's lovely blue,
Just as a blade of grass with dew?

When was it, far away one day
That you upon some tropic isle
Did view the lashing waves upon
A smooth, white, sandy bordered mile
Of sand which lay in a waved line?

When was it you did notice last
The moan upon some sparkling sea?
Did it remind you of a ship
In silver sails all made to be
The beauty that night on the sea?

When was it that you last did search
For some huge palm upon an isle?
Waving its branches like great arms
To reach for something in the sky
Which it could not grasp--too high?

Marlene Klatt, 10A

The Night of the Storm

The air grew stickier by the minute as the birds rushed to the nearest shelter. The black clouds rolled from the horizon like ugly giants coming for the kill, each spitting fire with forked tongues. The wind grew and the trees swayed; the beetles beat against the pane to escape the fury of the oncoming storm. From the bus window we could see the lake starting to swell with each menacing rumble. Then all the fury broke loose from the black sky. Hailstones came beating down, lightning flashed in the sky for a split second, and the deafening thunder rumbled the fury from the giants. Slowly the storm started to subside and the sun came peeping through the black depths. The birds began singing their delight, the trees swayed gently as they recovered from their strain, and the lake subsided and lapped gently at the shore as if to heal the damage caused. Stillness and peace covered the area; the only sign of the storm was the distant rumbling.

Tom Parr, 9C

Blind

She hears the first robin call out to his mate;
She feels the new warmth in spring's fresh air;
She senses young love's spirit dominate
And laughs with the winds which caress her hair.

She hears soft waves as they beat upon the shore;
She feels the summer rain gently shower her face;
She senses new happiness reign as never before
And laughs with her lover as they tenderly embrace.

She hears the sharp crackle of autumn leaves;
She feels the increasing coolness in the waning atmosphere;
She senses the nearness of winter peeves;
Yet her joyous laughter still is heard everywhere.

She hears bells ring on the Holy Night;
She feels the enraged storms, but does not mind.
She laughs at the children with pure delight,
But she cries endless tears when alone--for she is blind.

Eve Vetter, 9A

There once was a scholar named Fesser
Whose knowledge grew lesser and lesser.
It at last grew so small
He knew nothing at all;
And to-day he's a college professor.

Bob Mulcaster, 10A

Memories

I wonder if the little path
Still winds across the sod:
The little, narrow, beaten path
Where friendly feet have trod.
I wonder if the trumpet vine
And flowering almond tree
Are blossoming along the way
Just where they used to be.

I wonder if small children's feet
Are eager still to climb
The old board fence, and "cut across"
As long ago did mine;
And if the same old kitchen door
Is standing open wide
Where eagle eyes may catch a glimpse
Of mother's face inside.

Oh, little memories like these
Come creeping in betimes,
And sing themselves in little tunes
And set themselves to rhymes:
Just haunting little memories
That seem to cling and glide
The thoughts along the open door,
And mother's face inside.

Lee Hutchins, 9A

The Great Spectacle

Each day our life is colour-filled
As by a giant paint-box spilled--

The gold of the sun rising at dawn,
The rich, dark, green of a carpeted lawn,
The honey-tone of the wheat and rye,
The azure above all day in the sky,
The orange, the peach, the cherry on trees,
The white-crested wave of the open seas,
The rosy-toned sunset lighting the earth,
The rusty-red of a fireside hearth,
The silver moon coming over the hill,
The black of night when the world is still---

From early morn until day is done,
Time without colour--there can be none!

Maureen O'Malley, 10A

Phonetic Spelling

Wants ponder term dare worste tree bares who lift honor
itch offer lodge, dock florist. Won die, dare worste ladle
gull who head putty goal-den hare and whom pimple cold Guldilooks
working inner wouldst. Disk ladle gull fund der putty ladle
cordage, interred hit, hand hate der por -hitch honor catching
tee-ball. Butter fist ditch were two hut, der necks ditch
were two culled, butter ladle ditch were hall write, end
Guldilooks hate hit hall. Den Guldilooks set inner beak cheer,
witch were two herd, der murder's cheer witch were two sift,
den her ladle cheer witch were hoc-kay, bought winner set,
der ladle cheer wash meshed. Dinner wet upper stares too lye
down. Der fist bad were two herd, der otter were two sift,
butter ladle bad were find, end Guldilooks fill ash-leap.
Layed-her on, der tree bares kim beck tutor cordage. Der bag
bare said, "Someone has been eating my porridge." Dander murder
bare sad, "Someone has been eating my porridge." Lest, der
ladle bare sad, "Someone has been eating my porridge, and ate
it all up." Wander bares wend inner lifting-roam, dey solder
cheers. Der bag bare sad, "Someone has been sitting in my chair."
Der murder bare sad, "Someone has been sitting in my chair."
Dander poro ladle, bare sad, "Someone has been sitting in my
chair and it's broken all to pieces." Den, wander bares kim
upper stares, der fodder bare sad, "Someone has been lying in
my bed." Der murder bare sad, "Someone has been lying in my
bed." Anther ladle bare sad, "Someone ~~is~~ sloping in my bed
and there she is now!" Chest den Guldilooks worked hop handsaw
der bares lurking adder. Dinner chumped beck offer bad and
wren tour murder.

To show the versatility of the English language (Anguish
Languish), disk ferry tail has been prepared for you pimple.
Perhaps it will be more easily understood if red allowed.
Gut look!

Joe Aitchison, Carol Jenner, 13

Father

I love my father dear,
With his broad back and shoulders.
He says I may go out with boys
When I'm a little older.

I love my father dear
Because he is so funny
All I do when I am broke
Is go and ask for money.

Margaret Williams, 10A

The Haunted House

The haunted house was now in view;
The only ones near were me and you.

The door stood open; so, in we walked.
We glanced around, afraid to talk.

The dust on the floor was one inch thick;
On a table stood an old candle-stick.

Slowly, we climbed the creaking stairs,
Beginning to feel a little scared.

We stopped short. What was that?
Out from a room ran a little grey cat.

I picked it up and stroked its fur,
And listened to its gentle purr.

We peered in the rest of the rooms of the house,
But all we saw was one tiny, black, mouse.

The only ghosts in that haunted house
Were a little grey kitten and one, black, mouse.

Joan Jenner, 10A

My Dog

He's my dog:
Four legs and a tail,
A reckless vagabond out of jail,
Shoebottom eyes, nose too long,
Makes your head ache when he sings his song.
His legs are gangly, he has knock knees,
Tears up slippers and harbours flees;
Is fond of wrestling with gloves and hats,
Tears up flower beds and chases cats;
Sleeps all day, eats like a hog,
Absolutely worthless, but,
He's my dog.

Brenda Hillman, 9A

Robin

Dressed in flaming finery gay,
Robin sings all through the day;
Among green trees, in blue sky,
He flits and sings, rain or dry;
King of Spring he'll always be,
King o'er his domain, so young and free.

Barbara Foulds, 10A

The Stratford Shakespearean Festival

Today there is a national shortage of housing for live theatre. From coast to coast there are not more than a dozen theatres suitable for stage presentation. Of the four new theatres--Stratford's new permanent stage, Alberta's two massive auditoriums, and the C.N.E.'s Queen Elizabeth--Stratford alone was designed only for actors and their audiences. With summer theatres folding like tents in a gale, only Stratford continues with specialities in Shakespeare and musical comedies.

For an actor, the only event in the Canadian theatre that has the glamorous trappings of a Broadway first night is the annual opening of the Stratford Shakespearean Festival. The New York critics are in the full-dress audience. Their reactions will be reported the next day in every daily newspaper across the country; but there is no possibility of morning-after tears for a flop. Stratford's brand of Shakespeare is one of the few sure things in Canadian show business today.

Aside from the prestige of being a player at Stratford, which is enough to attract Canadian actors back from abroad or the United States, there is the opportunity of learning on the job, not only by the association with good directors and talent, but also at formal classes. The experimental theatre itself is an incentive. It is not just suitable for stage presentation, which is odd enough in this country; it was created for Shakespeare's plays and twentieth-century Shakespearean players.

An actor's greatest satisfaction is participation in a production that stars, not individual performers, but the whole company. He can share, too, in the dream of a permanent year-round school for Shakespearean players.

Even if one was unable to get to the festivals at Stratford last year, it was possible for him to enjoy much of the music, live, on radio. For the last two weeks of July and the first week of August, the CBC carried each week night at least an hour of music from Stratford. One highlight of last August was "The Beggar's Opera". Musically, 1958 was certainly the liveliest summer in CBC's history.

The Stratford Shakespearean Festival's plans for this season are still far from formed, but rumours are plentiful. The enchanting idea of co-starring Bruno Gerussi and Julie Harris in "Romeo and Juliet" is still very much alive, and another star prospect is Peter Ustinov as King Lear. There is also a very good possibility that Jason Robards Jr. (whose Hotspur in "Henry IV" was the festival's finest moment last summer) will be back this year.

As citizens, the players and fellow Canadians can be extremely proud of Tom Patterson's realized dream, a Shakespearean Festival that is a national pride, like the Canadian dollar or the Mounted Police.

Did You Ever?

Did you ever see a shower
On a day near April's end?
All nature wakes to greet it;
Spring is just around the bend.

Did you ever see a sunrise
On a clear mid-summer morn?
The bead-like dew drops clinging
To the ever-ripening corn?

Did you ever see a field frost
In the autumn's silver air?
When the country's all in diamonds,
And the hillside's cold and bare?

Did you ever see a snow-storm
On a freezing winter night?
The wild wind shrieks with laughter,
And blows with all its might.

Did you ever think of seasons,
When they come again and go,
How the world would be without them
If they did not change their show?

Donna Peterson, 10A

School-time Blues

Homework here, homework there,
Teachers do not even care;
Hurry home, study late,
We are faced with a miserable fate.

Teachers here, teachers there,
I wish there was another spare.
There's work to do, no time to waste,
Or with a detention we are faced.

At three forty the bell will ring;
Then the students begin to sing
As they go on their merry way.
For them it's the end of another day.

But I remain, in school I stay,
Doing my homework while they play.
Surely it wasn't my intention
To be serving this detention.

Shirley Neuman, 9A

Did You Know?

Did you ever see a rainbow
On a day after April's snow?
All nature waits to greet it
Singing its sweetest song.

Did you ever see a sunrise
On a clear mid-winter morn?
The head-tilt, the slow breath
To the ever-watching sun?

Did you ever see a field frozen
In the autumn's silver light?
And the country's all in white,
And the children's cold and bare?

Did you ever see a snow-storm
On a frosty night?
The wind and snow and cold
And light with all the night.

Did you ever see a snow-storm
When a day was cold and dry?
The world would be without you
If only you had seen it then.

Donna Peterson, 10A

School-Alike Blues

Homework, tests, and papers
To make me not a day
Happy, happy, happy
We are tired, it's a terrible day.

Teachers, rules, and grades
I am tired, I am tired
There's a hole in my shoe, no one to mend it
Or with a question we are faced.

At home, for my mother will not
Let me go to school
As fast as I can, I will
For then it's the end of another day.

But I wonder, is school
Better than home?
I don't know, I don't know
To be sure, it's a terrible day.

Donna Peterson, 10A

The Power Failure

The day was cold, the wind was strong,
The halls were dark; now what was wrong?
Was it the furnace, empty of coal,
Or was it the lamp without any oil?

Was it the power or was it the storm?
Nobody knew why it wasn't warm.
Somebody hollered--or was it a scream?--
Or maybe someone was having a dream.

The rain was falling like cats and dogs;
The streets were covered with puddles and bogs.
Then, in the darkness, the P.A. blared shrilly
That school was dismissed because it was chilly.

Soon the halls were filled with a chatter
And the lockers were shut with many a clatter.
Then in the darkness the news came--jolting!--
That school was now on, for the furnace was working.

Slowly the pupils went back to their classes;
Some were pouting and wiping their glasses.
From then on the day was one complete mess
Because their escape hadn't been a success.

Tom Parr, 9C

Six Successful Beauty Hints

For sparkling hair, get lots of fresh air. (The air walking to church and to school is excellent.)

For attractive eyes, try sincerity.

For a pleasing nose, try keeping it in one's own business.

For tender lips, try a little silence.

For a clear, smooth complexion, try smiling. (It hides blemishes and removes wrinkles)

For a glamorous figure, try a most benefitting exercise called "helping others".

Marilyn Chevalier, 9A

The first big shock to the graduate is the discovery that all the jobs are handed out by old fogies like his dad.

Up to sixteen a lad is a Boy Scout. After that he is a girl scout.

Confession

Steve lived in a large city where he was in the final year in High School. Friday night he received a letter from his mother in which she announced to him that she would come on Saturday to see him. His mother lived in the village which was about ten miles distant from the town where Steve attended school. Early on that Saturday morning the mother put on her big boots, a large, red, old-fashioned hat. She carried an immense sack on her back, a thick stick in her hand, and went to the town on foot. When she reached the school, the students were just coming out of the building. Steve walked with his friend in a crowd, so that his mother could not see him. But Steve and his friend noticed her at once.

"Do you know who that woman is?" asked Steve's friend. Steve looked at his mother. She was standing there with an ugly looking hat, with a large sack, wearing big, muddy boots and holding a stick in her hand.

"No," answered Steve. "She must be one of the women from the village." He was ashamed of his mother's repulsive appearance.

Since his mother did not find her son in the school, she went to the house where Steve had rented a room. When she reached there, Steve was sitting behind the table, reading.

"Steve", she started, entering the room. Her voice was tender, expressing the deep affection of a mother's love. "I waited in front of the school. Did you not see me?"

"No, I did not see you", answered Steve coolly. His mother put her heavy load down in the corner of the room. In the pack were Steve's cleaned shirts and other things he needed. Then she took some money from her pocket and handed it to him. Steve looked at her shaking hand; he knew that his mother had to work very hard for that money. Perhaps that was all the money she had. Steve took the money without saying a word, but at that moment some strange feeling arose in his heart and he felt as if an heavy load fell upon his conscience. His mother spent only a few minutes with him. She had to hurry back home to take care of her little children.

Steve walked with her through the town, holding her hand. They met Steve's friend who had asked him a few minutes previously whether he knew the woman. But now Steve was not ashamed.

"This is my mother", he said to his friend aloud. They reached the edge of the town. Steve let his mother go alone. When she had gone several steps, he looked at her and called loudly "Mother!" She looked back. He greeted her with a smile. His mother went on; Steve only stood as if paralyzed and looked at her with tears welling in his eyes. When he returned home, he fell down on the pack which his mother had brought and wept heartily. The shame that he had felt that he must "confess" to the woman's being his mother filled his heart with deep sorrow.

A Tale of the West

A sheriff named Dale rode down the trail
In the wild and woolly west;
He was just and fair, and none could compare
With his draw, which was the best.

He rode into Dodge to buy a lodge
And settle down for life.
He owned a mine and was getting on fine
When he took to him a wife.

She was kind of sweet and she had flat feet,
But the sheriff didn't care;
She baked his pies and told him lies,
And cooked his lean steaks rare.

Now a fellow named Dirk came to work
In the town's main street store;
His last name was Dove and he fell in love
With the sheriff's wife. What's more,

One dark, June night, when the moon was bright,
Together they skipped the border;
The sheriff was wronged, and couldn't be calmed,
But he avenged by law and order.

He rode after them hard without getting tired
Till he came to the Rio Grande;
~~When his wife was lost soon,~~ she'd a dress of green
And a ruby ring on her hand.

Sheriff Dale galloped down her trail
In the wild and woolly west;
He and Dirk had a duel because Dirk was a fool.
He got killed by the man who was best.

Donna Peterson, 10A

My Prayer

When I was just a little girl
With pigtails in my hair,
Before my bed I knelt for prayer
And this is what I said:
"Make me clean and make me humble;
Along life's way, don't let me stumble.
Help me to live by your word of law
That I may be ~~one~~ of the few by far
Who come to heaven to your holy head."
The years have flown, the time ~~has~~ passed,
My hair has turned to grey.
But my little prayer in the dark of night
Has helped me along the way.

Barbara Busch, 10B

Well, What Do You Know About That!

The bell had rung and the last reverberations of our principal's voice, hammered home by the P.A., was dying down. With two of its members absent, the Greek class roared out of the room in a body. As it stepped into the hall, however, it trembled bitterly and strained to overhear snatches of conversation being flung about the hall.

"---and there I was, dandling on that rope---"

"---I hear a drum in the hall, don't you? Where's the drum?"

"Roll out the barrow---"

The Greek class assumed a more confident pace now, with even a bit of a swagger.

So they are common words, after all!

John Burslem, 12A

And I am Left Alone

My heart beats quick
But, be it done.
My soul is sick-
But I have none,
And I am left alone.

The shadows pass.
Then, from around,
The ghostly shapes
Fade to the ground,
And I am left alone.

I leave this world
Led by the hand.
Oh God! and now
I understand.
I am no more alone.

Brian Garlick, 9A

If God can make a little bird
To know which way to go;
Then surely he can make me, too,
More than the bird, to know.

A Bird knows not the way he should,
But still he goes God's way;
Then I should, too, be like the bird
And follow him each day.

Pat Sims, 9A

Night

The night will never stay.
Though with a million stars
You pin it to the sky,
And buckle it with the moon,
The night will slip away
Like sorrow or a tune.

Larry Walls, 10B

On Wings of Silver

Up, up, up, ever higher into the wild blue yonder,
Sailing high, over the green earth, and through the sky
Far above the tumbling mirth of sun-spilt clouds
Where the fluorescent rays of the northern lights
Cast their splendour and beauty over lands of the midnight
sun,
Flying where lark or even eagle had never flown before
In a silent realm, with our only companion, our plane,
Landing now, amongst a vociferous sound of radio static,
Roaring engines, blaring horns, and other usual city
sounds.
We are reluctantly once more forced to turn
To the sometimes ordinary things this world has to offer.

Ken Stenger, 9A

The Return of Spring

I walked down the lane a few weeks ago;
The bushes were brown and bare.
The trees were hazy--like smoky lace;
There was never a green leaf there.
But to-day as I walked down the lane,
The trees were a lovely sight;
Their branches were covered with blossoms again,
Deep, pink, and white.
From out of things which may seem dead
New life springs.
We are happy and comforted
With God's wonderful things.

Madeline Lyon, 10A

Definitions: perfume: chemical warfare
pedestrian: a man with a boy in high school
and only one car in the family.

Wear it with Pride

"What about a school uniform?" From what has been said over the years, I understand that the above question has been asked more than once.

To some, the wearing of a uniform suggests undesirable regimentation, but I like to think of a uniform as a symbol of respect for the organization or the school which it represents.

If the girl students at our high school were to favour the idea, I'm sure it would add to their feeling of pride in the school. It would lessen the ever-present "keeping up with the Joneses". Practically speaking, after the initial cost, even parents of limited means would find it less expensive than the present fashionable school attire.

When the school is represented by a group of students, whether inter-scholastically or publicly, they would command greater attention since the uniform does add a note of distinction.

I believe the student herself would feel a sense of prestige and perhaps even one of glamour, for, as Shakespeare said, "Ceremony is the sauce of life".

Pam Hogan, 12A

The Ghost Ship

Lapping through the darkness of the midnight sea,
Searching for the promise of eternity,
Gliding through the endless waves so noiselessly,
The ghost ship moves.

Broken masts their eerie shadows surely cast,
Whisp'ring their story of a dreadful past
When pirates sailed the Seven Seas so very vast,
And evil ruled.

Long ago the ghost ship many places went:
The quest of gold and silver was its one intent;
But now it sails in mystery--its treasures spent--
On lonely seas.

If an eerie shadow you should chance to see,
Sailing through the darkness of the midnight sea,
Beware the way it casts its spell of mystery,
On you and me.

Karen Dafoe, 12A

The Paper Staff's roving reporter, Bob Mulcaster, managed to pick up a couple of "scoops" entirely missed by other, and larger, magazines.

MINOR ACCIDENT ON FLYING SAUCER STREET

Spareville, U.S.A., June 11: John Fly and Peter Drive were each fined \$1000 for disturbing an old lady's gabbing session. At exactly 3.00 p.m., John and Peter landed on the street with their flying express train and ate their afternoon snack of Rice Krispies. The ladies reported them for making too much noise when they poured the "Pepsie" on their Krispies.

Drive and Fly paid their fine and are now eating Post Toasties.

MONSTER AT LARGE IN TEXAS CITY

Waco, Texas: A seventy ton Purple People Eater has appeared from nowhere here today. He is moving slowly across the city devouring everything in his path, including people. General Presley and his French Foreign Legion have been called in to try to destroy the monster.

Bob Mulcaster, 10A

"Thou Shalt Not--!"

There once was a fellow named Paul;
His girl friend, he thought, was a doll;
He loved to just walk her
Or stand by her locker
And talk all through noon in the hall.

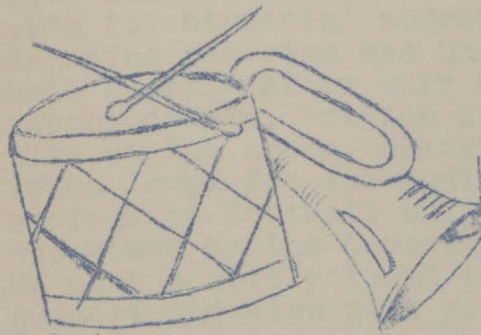
But one day the poor guy was caught,
To the principal's office was brought.
With his back to the wall,
A shot--that was all.
They got him! Fraternizing in the hall.

Donna Walton, 10A

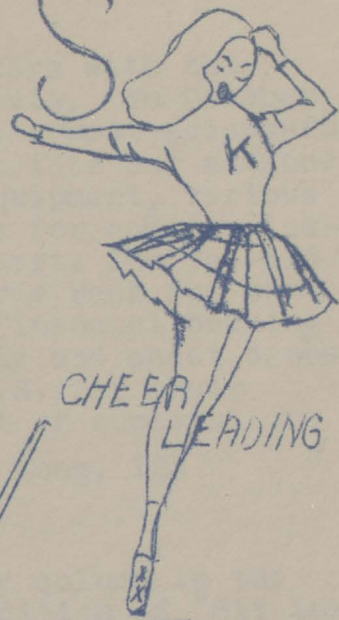
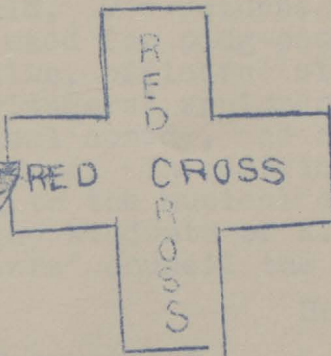
Somebody asked Mr. Price how science helped business, and he replied, "What would the suspender amount to without the law of gravitation?"

Student: French is the easiest subject in the world.
Mother: Oui
Student: What did you say?

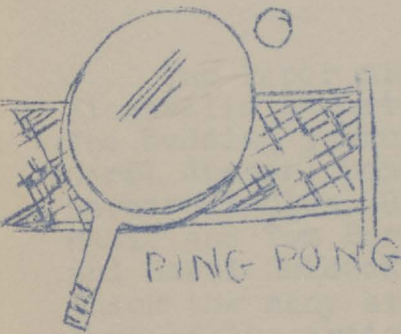
ACTIVITIES



BAND

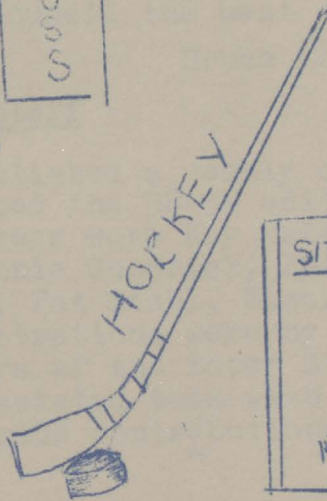


CHEER LEADING

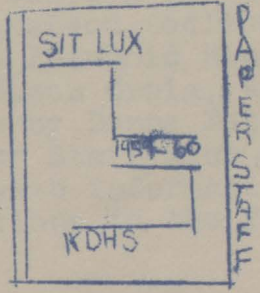


PING PONG

OPERETTA



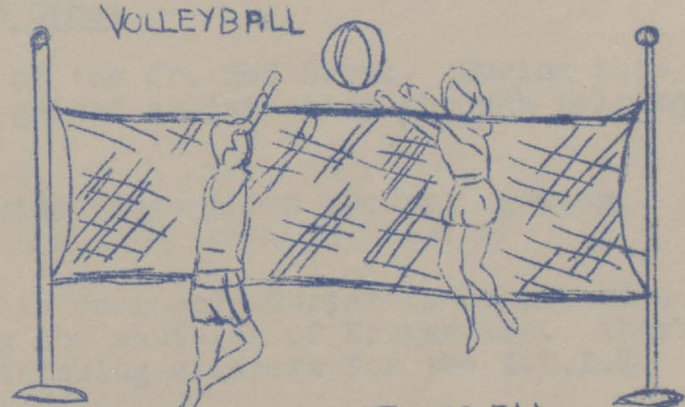
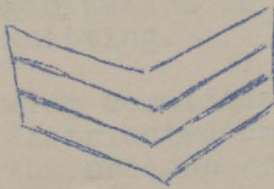
HOCKEY



BASKETBALL



CADETS

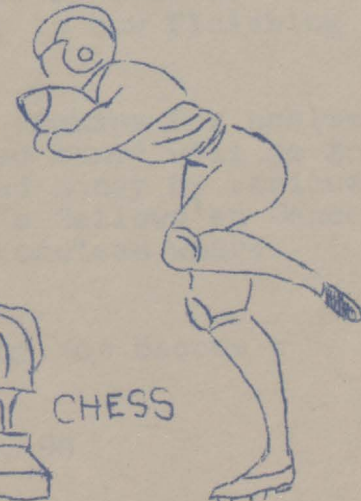


VOLLEYBALL

STUDENT COUNCIL TRACK & FIELD



FOOTBALL



CHESS

Student Council

The Student Council of 58-59 began its term with the refreshment concessions at both fall track meets. In October, with the students' approval and co-operation, a most successful magazine campaign was held. The returns from this and a dance held shortly after were used for ping-pong equipment, various school crests, science club, officers' sticks for cadets, ice-time at the arena, cheerleaders' equipment, parts for the old truck, cups for the musical comedy, and a large rack for the storage of football uniforms. In addition, financial backing was given by the Council to the musical comedy and cadet dance. We most heartily thank the students of K.D.H.S. for their support and wish next years' council the best of success.

Bruce Long, 12A

Paper Staff

The Paper Staff again published a weekly column in the Kingsville Reporter and produced the 58-59 edition of "Sit Lux". The budding journalists this year were Kay McLeod (editor), Carol Jenner, Bonnie Ward, Bonnie Goodrich, Reinhold Binder, Barbera Foulds, Barbara Busch, Pat Stahl, Susan Craig, Anita Maki, and Tom Parr. The illustrations were by Donna Peterson and Carol Holbeck. The members of the Paper Staff wish to thank the many students who assisted them with information for some of the articles and who made contributions to the Year Book.

Red Cross

"I serve" is the motto of the Jr. Red Cross. During this past year, the members have gained satisfaction through helping others.

Our organization is divided into three groups: sewing, album, and knitting.

The sewing committee this year made Christmas Health Kits which they distributed among the shut-ins of Kingsville. They are now in the process of finishing slippers for the I.O.D.E.

A beautiful album of Kingsville was made by some of the girls and has been sent to Japan. The group is now finishing one to be sent to either China or France.

The knitting group has been working on afghans for babies. This year the main portion of our earned money will go to help Latin American children. We have raised money by various methods. In the fall of last year, we held a Halloween Dance. When the operetta was produced, we opened a canteen where refreshments were sold.

Would you not enjoy helping others? Why not become a member of the 1959-60 Jr. Red Cross?

Joyce Graham, 9C

Operetta

Anyone could hear the bustle of activity in the school as the days drew near for presenting the operetta "Tune In". Little did the cast realize at the dress rehearsal that the show would be such a smashing success. But with Mr. Dunkley's splendid conducting and Mr. Campbell's fine coaching, both the chorus and principals performed with assurance and vitality. Margaret Williams and Rick Queen won the trophies for best actor and best supporting actor for their remarkable performances.

The operetta this year was more outstanding and challenging than in previous years. Not only was the plot more complicated, but the cast included many principal parts with demanding character roles. The songs, though lilting and delightful, required many hours of practice by the fine nine-piece orchestra. "Tune In" required three dance numbers and many costume changes.

A profit of more than \$250 was realized which was given to the Students' Council. In appreciation of the cast's hard work, the Council advanced \$50 for a bus to take the cast to see a presentation of "The Mikado" in Windsor. The cast wishes to thank the Students' Council for their generosity and to express their gratitude to Mr. Dunkley and Mr. Campbell for their great efforts to make the operetta enjoyable for both the audience and participants.

Carol Jenner, 13

Cadets

The cadet corps for 1958-59 was headed by Lt. Col. Richard Secord and Major Storme Malott. The training plan, range supervision, and endless paper work were done by Mr. Campbell, Mr. McLean, Mr. Price, and Mr. Creech.

The actual instruction of the cadets was done by Lt. Col. Secord, Maj. D. McLean, Lt. F. Kapasi, Cap't. G. Scott, and R.S.M. Bruce Kissner. They instructed in fundamentals, tactics, drill, bren gun, and signals.

The inspection was held on Tuesday, May 19th at 6.30 p.m. and was well attended. Major MacLellan and Captain Bromley inspected the corps. Demonstrations of band playing, bren gun, formations, and gymnastics were presented. The following Saturday the annual cadet dance was held.

The cadets of 58-59 should be commended on their enthusiasm, effort, and co-operation with the officers whose whole-hearted effort made the corps the success that it was.

Major Don. McLean, 12B

1958-59 FOOTBALL TEAM



From Left, Top Row: Mr. Campbell, Tom Salmoni, Martin Wingerdon, Ricky Chisholm, Herb Millitz, Dan Wigle, Orest Hrynewich, Bob Cowell, Larry Taggart, Barry Welker, Bruce Kissner, Mr. Dunkley, (Coach).

Centre Row: Wayne Campbell, John Hungler, Glen Thorpe, Barry Nelson, Ben Tinsley, Jerry Uhrin, Anthony Hornung, Robert Hicks, Don McLean.

Front Row: Ronnie Baldwin, Evan Wright.

K. D. H. S. FOOTBALL TEAM

Under the fine coaching of Mr. Dunkley, the school football team won the W.O.S.S.A. "B" nine-man rugby championship. This is the first time that Kingsville has won the title. The team's only defeat was in the game played against Corpus Christi, a school that is in a bigger league. Kingsville's victories were won over Harrow, North Essex, and Tecumseh. An exhibition game with Leamington ended in a victory for Kingsville. It was the first time our team had defeated Leamington. Every player played a major part in carrying the team to W.O.S.S.A. Outstanding for their efforts were Orest Hrynewich, Jerry Uhrin, and Dan Wigle. Team rough-neck honours go to Larry Taggart. May our team play as well in years to come.

Tom Campbell, 11A

Track and Field

K.D.H.S. Meet

After weeks of practice, the exciting day had come: the K.D.H.S. track meet. On this long-awaited day, the spectators cheered the athletes on to victories and new records.

Boys

The senior boys emerged victorious over four old records. Anthony Hornung tied the 41' Hop, Step, and Jump record.

<u>Record</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>New</u>	<u>Old</u>
Shot Put	O. Hrynewich	41'7 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	39'9"
Discus	D. Wigle	126'8"	117'1"
High Jump	D. Wigle	5'6"	5'5"
440 Yards	J. Hetzel	54.9 sec.	56.2sec.

The determined intermediate boys put the heat on the 880 Yards and the first four all bettered the old record of 2:28.8. John Wingerden was the winner with 2:26.4.

The junior boys broke one record. Erwin Penner ran the 220 Yards in 27.5 seconds to better the old record by .2 seconds.

The individual boy champions were the following: Senior, Orest Hrynewich; Intermediate, John Wingerden; Junior, Erwin Penner.

Boys' Results: Winners

<u>Event</u>	<u>Junior</u>	<u>Intermediate</u>	<u>Senior</u>
100 Yard Dash	E. Penner	R. Ouellette	J. Hetzel
220 Yard Dash	E. Penner	R. Ouellette	J. Hetzel
High Jump	E. Penner	G. Hogarth	D. Wigle
Pole Vault	E. Penner	D. Conklin	P. Hutchins
Broad Jump	E. Penner	J. Hungler	O. Hrynewich
Hop, Step & Jump	E. Penner	D. Matschulat	A. Hornung
Shot Put	E. Penner	K. Johnson	O. Hrynewich
Discus Throw	W. Cull	K. Johnson	D. Wigle
440 Yards		J. Wingerden	J. Hetzel
880 Yards		J. Wingerden	P. Hutchins

Girls

The girls broke their share of records too. The senior girls trampled down five old records in their determined efforts.

<u>Record</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>New</u>	<u>Old</u>
Running Broad Jump	A. Pegels	15'4 $\frac{3}{4}$ "	11'10 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
High Jump	A. Pegels	4'7"	3'9"
Softball Throw	G. Barnier	153'10"	134'7"
Standing Broad Jump	A. Pegels	7'6 $\frac{3}{4}$ "	6'6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Basketball Pass	A. Pegels,	32 passes	25 $\frac{2}{3}$ passes
	C. Brundage,		3
	G. Barnier		

The intermediate girls also broke five records.

<u>Record</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>New</u>	<u>Old</u>
High Jump	B. Goodrich	4'5"	4'1"
Softball Throw	S. Malott	151'4"	137'
Standing Broad	S. Malott	7'9 $\frac{3}{4}$ "	7'4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Running Broad	S. Malott	15'3 $\frac{3}{4}$ "	13'4"
75 Yard Dash	B. Goodrich	9.5 sec.	9.9 sec.

Judy Szoke broke the junior girls' Standing Broad Jump record of 6'7" with a leap of 7'1 $\frac{1}{4}$ ".

The individual champions were as follows: Junior, Lynn Peterson; Intermediate, Storme Malotte; Senior, Audrey Pegels.

Girls' Results: Winners

<u>Event</u>	<u>Junior</u>	<u>Intermediate</u>	<u>Senior</u>
75 Yard Dash	L. Peterson	B. Goodrich	A. Pegels
High Jump	L. Peterson	B. Goodrich	A. Pegels
Running Broad	J. Walls	S. Malott	A. Pegels
Standing Broad	J. Szoke	S. Malott	A. Pegels
Softball Throw	J. Ternosky	S. Malott	G. Barnier
Basketball Pass	D. Talbot, P. Meloche, S. Scratch	B. Goodrich, C. Peter, P. Ward	A. Pegels, C. Brundage, G. Barnier

Essex County Meet

On October 1, 1958, K.D.H.S. played host to five other Essex County Schools for the annual E.C.S.S.A. field meet. Kingsville emerged victorious for the third consecutive year with a total of 27 firsts and 214 $\frac{1}{2}$ points. Kingsville was also responsible for four of the seven records broken.

Boys:

The junior boys contributed 24 points to the score.

100 Yard Dash: E. Penner (3rd)
 220 Yard Dash: E. Wright (4th)
 Broad Jump: B. Garlick (1st), R. Welker (3rd)
 High Jump: E. Penner (1st)
 Hop, Step, and Jump: B. Garlick (4th)
 Discus Throw: J. Geauvreau (2nd), W. Cull (3rd)

The intermediate boys contributed 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ points to the score.

440 Yards: J. Wingerden (2nd), J. Ceman (4th)
 880 Yards: J. Wingerden (1st)
 Hop, Step, and Jump: D. Matschulat (4th)
 Pole Vault: D. Conklin (1st)
 Shot Put: K. Johnson (4th)
 Discus Throw: K. Johnson (2nd), E. Hodgins (3rd)
 440 Yard Relay: fourth

The senior boys made an outstanding showing by coming first in every event. They contributed 74 points and were the champions of their division.

Senior Boys

The boys came through with 181½ points. Orest Hrynewich was the senior boys' champion with 36 points.

100 Yard Dash:	J. Hetzel (1st)
440 Yards:	O. Hrynewich (1st), B. Kissner (5th)
880 Yards:	W. Campbell (1st)
Shot Put:	O. Hrynewich (1st), D. Wigle (2nd)
Discus Throw:	O. Hrynewich (1st, new record, 125'3") D. Wigle (2nd)
Pole Vault:	P. Hutchins (2nd)
High Jump:	D. Wigle (1st)
Running Broad Jump:	A. Hornung (3rd), D. Wigle (6th)
Hop, Step, & Jump:	A. Hornung (1st), O. Hrynewich (3rd)
440 Yard Relay:	Kingsville (2nd)

Intermediate Boys

100 Yard Dash:	R. Ouellette (6th)
880 Yards:	J. Wingerden (4th), B. Long (6th)
Shot Put:	K. Johnson (2nd)
440 Yards:	J. Wingerden (5th)
Discus Throw:	K. Johnson (2nd)
Pole Vault:	D. Conklin (2nd)
Hop, Step, & Jump:	D. Matschulat (5th)

Junior Boys

Shot Put:	J. Geauvreau (4th)
Pole Vault:	E. Penner (1st)
High Jump:	E. Penner (1st)
Broad Jump:	R. Welker (5th), B. Garlick (6th)

Girls

The girls also worked hard to bring in 105 points. With 22 points, Audrey Pegels was the Senior Girls' champion and Judy Szoke was Junior Girls' champion with 16 points. Bonnie Goodrich was runner-up for the Intermediate Girls' championship.

Senior Girls:

75 Yard Dash:	A. Pegels (2nd), B. Wright (5th)
Basketball Pass:	fourth
Softball Throw:	A. Pegels (4th)
Standing Broad Jump:	A. Pegels (1st, new record, 8'¼"), B. Wright (6th)
300 Yard Relay:	second

Intermediate Girls

75 Yards:	B. Goodrich (2nd)
Basketball Pass:	first
Standing Broad Jump:	S. Malott (1st), B. Goodrich (3rd)
300 Yard Relay:	(second)

Junior Girls

75 Yard Dash: J. Szoke (2nd)
Standing Broad Jump: J. Szoke (2nd)
300 Yard Relay: second

Thus ended a most successful year in track and field for K.D.H.S. Our athletes worked hard, both practising and at the meets, and they certainly deserve our congratulations and appreciation.

Of course, none of our victories would have been possible without the patient coaching of Mr. Aikman and Mrs. Dunkley. So, three cheers for our "super" Phys. Ed. teachers!

Barbara Foulds, 10A

Boys' Basketball

Although the seniors did not make it to W.O.S.S.A. this year, they played successfully in Essex County, winning all but two games. Both were against Amherst. In the game that decided who should go to W.O.S.S.A., Amherst defeated Kingsville by a slim 8 point margin. The team was led by its coach, Mr. Aikman, and its captain, Anthony Hornung. The top scorers for the year were Wayne Campbell with 102 points and Anthony Hornung with 97 points.

The juniors had a splendid year, losing only one exhibition game during the whole season. They won at W.O.S.S.A. by a considerable margin in both games. Mr. Price was the coach and Larry Brimmer was captain. For the juniors, the top scorers were Tom Campbell with 139 points and John Wingerden with 114 points.

Reinhold Binder, 11A

Girls' Basketball

This year the Kingsville junior and senior girls' basketball teams enjoyed a successful season.

Although the seniors advanced to the semi-finals, they were defeated in the finals, despite their excellent team-work, in a sudden death game with Harrow.

The junior girls, who played equally well and won every game they played, travelled to London to capture the W.O.S.S.A. "B" championship. Their first game of the finals against South Huron ended with a score of 48-36 for Kingsville. The juniors then advanced to the last game, competing against Forest and defeating them by a margin of 33 points, thus declaring them the official W.O.S.S.A. "B" champions. Elaine Thompson, Judy Meloche and Mary Lou Taggart won the envied Junior Girls' Crown. Congratulations go to coach, Mrs. Dunkley, captain, C. Peter, and assistants Miss Douglas and B. Wright.
Bonnie Ward, 12B

Volleyball

This year the Kingsville senior girls' volleyball team captured the Essex County class "B" championship in a tournament played in the Harrow High School gymnasium. From there they travelled to London and succeeded in eliminating all their competitors until the final game. Although the girls played exceptionally well, they were defeated in the last game by the Leamington team.

The junior girls were victorious during the entire day at Harrow, but they too were defeated by the Harrow Juniors in the last game. However, the girls are to be congratulated on their fine teamwork and good sportsmanship. Both these teams played under the splendid coaching of Mrs. Dunkley.

Bonnie Ward, 12B and C. Grant, 12A

Hockey

Thanks to the assistance of the Students' Council of K.D.H.S., the students were able to participate in intramural hockey. The captains of the three teams were Bill Parr, Ken Livesey, and Robert Murray. Ricky Chisholm, Dan Loop, and Jerry Uhrin were the referees. The winning team was team "C". The leading scorer was Jerry Ceman and the best goal tender Bill Fukay.

The boys suffered no serious injuries and had a lot of fun. They appreciate the generosity of the Students' Council in making the rink available.

Tom Parr, 9C

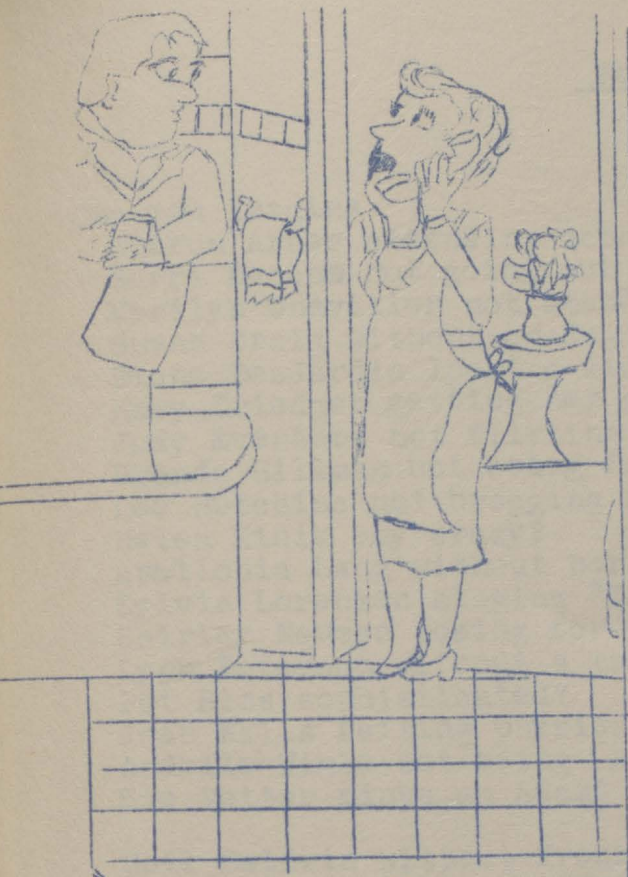
Cheerleaders

The appreciation of the school goes out to the girls who cheered our teams on to victory in track and field and basketball. The cheerleaders this year were the following:

Captain: Margaret Horwath	
Gail Sanford	Bonnae Hutchins
Caroline Grant	Ruth Klassen
Sharon Thorpe	Pat Ward
Jackie Sim	Dorothy Welker
Sue Ballantyne	Pat Kallay

The girls wore green V-necked sweaters with the letter "K" in yellow, green beanies, Buchanan skirts, green socks, and white running shoes.

Anita Maki, 9B



"REVEREND MR. BENSON SAYS
FOR YOU TO CALL LATER.
HE JUST GOT INTO THE
BATH TUB."



"U You're NEW HERE, AREN'T
YOU?"



"POOR DON, HIS
GIRL LIKES BOTH
YIP HURLEY AND
ELVIS PRESLEY"

Form News

9A

Can you imagine

Sharon Arner attending school?
Gerri Beacom not going out with the boys in grade 9?
Marilyn Chevalier not standing outside Bud's locker?
Susan Craig without an English accent?
Diane DesJardin looking wide awake?
Mary Driedger getting her glasses mended?
Judy Everaert not flirting with a certain boy in 9B?
Brenda Hillman not being friendly with the Walls' family?
Lee Hutchins not bragging about Paul?
Helen Kinik boy crazy?
Apollonia Lang without her page boy?
Sylvia Lorenzen singing "Tall Paul" on the Dick Clark Show?
Shirley Newman posing for Bob Cummings?
Lynn Peterson without a trick up her sleeve?
Pat Sims sophisticated?
Joan Walls failing physical education?
Ardelle Wigle not being angry with Pat?
Eve Vetter minus an Adam?

Neil Baldwin without freckles?
Ron Baldwin failing grade nine?
Roger Clark getting his hair washed?
John Challis not cutting himself when he shaves?
Jim Fox becoming angry?
Brian Garlick not having trouble with his math.?
Jamie Hember not liking Ardelle?
Bob Long not signing the lunch list?
Jim McCreery not giving someone a shock?
David McKee getting thinner?
Tom Morrice wearing trousers that fit him?
Bill Nelson 6'5" and weighing 300 pounds?
Ken O'Donnel without his cow's lick?
Erwin Penner not becoming the junior boy's champion in Track?
John Rankin not fussing with his hair?
Ken Stenger without his colourful headwarmer?
Omer Hageniers a muscle man?

Marilyn Chevalier, Susan Craig, 9A

9B

Can you imagine

Bonnie Campbell knowing her history?
Robert Smith on time for class?
Sandy Girardin through with boys?
Janice Fuller without crushes?
Ronald Thibeault shy with girls?
Richard Welker an historian?
Betty Sundin one whole week at school?
Ken Noland resisting pestering Sheila?
Brian Thomson not being of sound mind?
Karen Moody without her purse?
Robert Legood with a Yul Brynner haircut?
Judy Szoke weighing 150 lbs.

Freddie Doll with the voice of a lion?
Frank Adjin nicknamed baldy?
Dorothy Grant a cover girl?
Elaine Thomson with long, blond, wavy hair?
Mike Stupavsky failing a test?
Larry Moore a hood with a duck-tail?
Bill Balkwill a designer of ladies' hats?
Sheila Scratch not in a state of confusion?
Jean Reaume teaching algebra?
Anita Maki not being over-modest?
Nellie Slingerland the life of the class?
Alan Livesey with curly hair?
David Augustine not using his favorite expressions "in a sense"
and "in the case of"?

Anita Maki, 9B

9C

Did you know that

Dianne Graham takes oats to bed with her so that she can
feed her nightmares?
John Grose plans to drive his father's convertible this year?
Let's hope it is insured.
Rosie Smith is a whiz at math, but she doesn't want to show
the others up?
Norman (Pinky) Hanson invented the first pool cue that can
shoot around a hook?
Erna Hoffman plays night tackle for the Detroit Lions just
for kicks?
Ron Ouellette wants to be an aeroplane pilot? He'll
undoubtedly be running aeroplanes at the carnival.
Sheila Brimmer has plans of becoming a nurse? May we never
become ill!
Bruce Coghill plans to be a teacher? Look out kindergarten!
Jim Mackenzie wants to be a lawyer? The prisons will be full.
Fred Gerber has volunteered to be the first earthman to go
to Mars? He wants to sell the Martians Gerber's Baby Food.
Joyce Graham wants to go to Mars with Fred so that she can
sell Graham Crackers too?
Jim Geauvreau sits in school day dreaming of what he'll do
when he gets out, and that when he is out, he forgets?
Margo Thorpe drives a truck during the summer holidays
hauling tomatoes?
Richard LaLonde has a secret crush on a certain girl named
Jayne Mansfield? Who blames him?
Linda Cassidy has an uncle with the unusual name of "Hopalong"?
Lloyd Hodgins eats hamburgs at all three meals? That does
not include his between-meal snatches.
Betty DeWit plans to become a professional boxer? She will
probably teach the manly art to girls taking gym.
Paul Wigle has a secret crush on a girl named Annette? She
sings the cutest song about him.
Gloria Gaffan plans to be a hairdresser? We shall soon
see Garnet in pincurls.
Garnet Mertz hasn't got naturally curly hair? No wonder he
brings bobby pins to school.

Carole Holbeck has plans of opening another pool room? This one will be for girls only and will be equipped with lipstick machines, powder for the chalk, and brooms for cues. George Rivait will have to teach them how to play? too bad George.

Pat Haggins hopes to be an airline hostess? Fasten your safety belts.

Joan Broomharr plans to cross a lion with a parrott? She says she doesn't know what she will get, but when it talks, everyone will listen.

Tom Parr has two guinea pigs named Alvin and Gail. Pretty soon there will be more little Alvins and Gails.

Tom Parr, 9C

10A

The crystal ball clears and the future reveals itself. Here is 10A, seven years from now.

Winston Cull: wine, women, and song.

Mel Davey: "The Thinker?"

John Federmann: tall, dark and.....?

Jim Heath: Latin expert

Gary Hogarth: ride horses much?

John Meleg: contestant on "Keep Talking"

Herb Millitz: Who cut your legs off?

Bob Mulcaster: the mad scientist

Richard Smith: a lady's man

Ron Wagle: high-pressure salesman

Evan Wright: the Big Bopper

Linda Allen: No! Really?

Carolyn Annett: long, tall Sally

Nancy Balkwill: the Globetrotter (Harlem variety)

Judy David: fashion plate

Barbara Foulds: what a clown!

Mary Brynewich: Exhaling Trotsky from Russia

Nellie Imeson: boys' bandmaster

Elizabeth Jacobs: advice to the love-lorn

Joan Jenner: silence please; genius at work

Joan Kissner: new and different!

Marlene Klatt: the silent(?) type

Sheila Kretz: Go, cat, go!

Madeline Lyon: "Just wait till you hear...."

Ann McLeod: champion black board cleaner

Maureen O'Malley: a second Louella Parsons

Pat Perkins: "You white grub!"

Donna Peterson: Sleepy time gal

Dianne Post: "Not so loud, ple-e-ease!"

Carol Rogers: crazy, man, crazy!

Doris Rogers: prim and proper

Judy Royce: bewildered

Mary Lou Taggart: "Of course, horse"

Judy Ternosky: a real cool cat
Donna Upcott: Oh! another walk
Edythe Valentine: What's under the tail?
Margaret Williams: on the beam
Margaret Wolbers: sugar please
Donna Walton: campus cut-up

Barbara Foulds, Elizabeth Jacobs,
Donna Walton, 10A

10B

What would happen if

David MacDonald explained to Miss Ross the wrong way to
fillet perch?

Bill Forman married a certain somebody in 10B and thus became
a farmer?

Magda DeClerk became sweater girl on the cover of the
magazine "You can do it too" ?

Pat Everaert won the world light-weight wrestling championship
against Dick the Bruiser?

Julius Jr. Stomp lost his pencil crayons, and, to the delight
of his social studies teacher, couldn't colour his maps?

Aurelia Glass laid another egg to the accompaniment of
hilarious fits of cackling?

Eleanore Kliche came out of the gymnasium after lessons
without having a sprained ankle, a black eye, a scraped
knee, etc.

Helen Augustine came to school on Sunday to catch up on the
work she missed on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday,
and Friday?

Raymond Wigle stopped guffawing at the request of the
disgusted Mrs. Williams?

Dorothy Talbot disproved a theory in geometry, proved to
her by Mr. Dunkley?

Linda Besant stopped making hourly visits to a little room
at the west end of the corridor?

Alan Batke played the growing beanstalk in the play "Jack
And the Beanstalk"?

Bruce Rumble knew what he was saying when he told someone
"Ich liebe dich"?

Maurice Lecot told Mr. Creech what he was doing on a Monday
morning during an English test?

Jack Elliott got married and started raising chickens in a
little old barn?

Richard Matschulat didn't have someone to copy his homework
from?

Larry Walls dropped the cruets while serving at Holy Communion?

Keith Hudgins didn't have a tear at the side of his striped
lined jeans?

Barbara Reid succeeded in getting top marks in all her
subjects and stood at the top of her class?

Linda Batke needed the "Slinderella" treatment?

Barbara Busch got a date with a very certain boy?

Pat Meloche rode on a bull dozer with Darius Taggart?
Donna King developed a famous Atlas muscle and a voice
like a bull?
Angela Craig lost her cute and distinct little English accent?
Irene Caza cut her long black hair into a boyish bob?
Susan Withnall succeeded in getting that one boy to take
her to a dance?

Barbara Busch, Eleanore Kliche, 10B

10C

Can you imagine

Shirley Bourne vaulting over the box in gym without groaning?
Ruth Ann Edmondson knowing the difference between a gas
metre and a gas generator?
Janet Heyboer, in Home Ec., not sticking her fingers into
the cake batters and then licking them?
Barb Krull without red hair and freckles?
Gloria Laurie with straight hair?
Pat Stahl with short hair?
Helen Ulch not flirting with Peter in history class?
Robby Wols not combing her hair in class?
Larry Everaert not asking to be excused in Miss Gilbert's class?
Mike Fuller remembering to bring his notes to school?
Bill Hexter wearing patent leather shoes?
Larry Jones not caring about girls?
Bob Kellington standing to answer?
Ross Leeming not bringing any candy to school?
Peter Pucovsky chewing gum without getting caught?
Bill Pukay wearing anything but black?
Wendell Sanford not speaking to Carol Rogers?
Jim Stenger not bothering Robby?
Adolf Tomas offering anyone a ride back to school?
John Wingerden getting good English marks?
Arthur Zittlau not liking blondes?

Pat Stahl, 10C

11A

Believe it or not

Jane Aitchison has given up flirting. Ha! Ha!
Pat Barnett can drive, but get off the street.
Terry Battram is planning to be supervisor of a gymnastic
school for men.
Sara Bezaire is being put back to grade 9--lack of brains.
Bonnie Goodrich actually makes good apple pies. I wonder
why no one showed up to eat them?
Ann Heyboer no longer approves of "going steady" since a
recent health class.
Sandy Hogan seems to have found an interest in the geometry
room other than geometry.

Pat Kallay has found Mr. Payne's hidden talent.
Adele Kliche was caught fraternizing in the hall.
Ruth Lawson has her best time after school hours with a certain boy for a certain lesson.
Storme Malott is a whiz at going steady and driving.
Lyla Morton's future lies entirely in the hands of the "Lonely Hearts' Club".
Alice Hrynewich sees no use in boys. She just likes to talk to them for the jolly good of it.
Cathy Peter is positive that the way to a man's heart is through a zipper binder.
Sharon Robinson has a magnificent pose while reciting memory work.
Missy Ross stays home on Friday and Saturday nights to catch up on studies. We should like to know what she studies during the week.
Janet Salisbury takes it easy on the week-end and studies French during the week.
Linda Scratch is an expert at cutting pastry with her left hand.
Jacqueline Sim's new zebra frock attracted the spots of the leopard.
Bonnie Hutchins has been over eating for years, but just can't seem to get fat enough for the circus.
Marlene Stephens has no interest whatsoever in little Dutch boys who drive blue and white chevys.
Sharon Thorpe never blushes.
Dorothy Welker's "Hi Cutie" caught the ear of a certain out-of-town boy one day.
Janet Wright's most famous piece of music is "Jingle Bells". She still doesn't know all the words.
Robert Arner finds it easy to concentrate, especially on the girls.
Larry Brimmer keeps late hours. I wonder where?
Tom Campbell has never been in Harrow. Then where does he go?
Barry Nelson discovered a new vanishing cream in the science room. The only trouble is that the freckles are still there but Barry isn't.
Jim Statham's favourite teacher is Miss Ross and his favourite subject is French.
Ricky Sanford (Secundus) plans to take Greek in grade 12 from the "Marble Man".
Tom Salmoni's ardent admirers just happen to be girls.
Robert Quick, the last one on our list, was the first of our boys to get on the Honour roll. What a shock!

Bonnie Goodrich, 11A

Mr. Dunkley: Define a square.

John Grose: A square is a cat that just doesn't dig it, man!

Name	Famous For	Favourite Haunt	Suitable Song
Sue Bellantyne	Those big dreamy eyes	Zooming about in her M.G.	"Wake up Little Suzy"
Blanche Bickford	Answering questions in French class	Home Sweet Home	"Quiet Village"
Judy Howe	Amusing Barry	Away from school on school days	"Judy, don't be Moody"
Ruth Klassen	Getting in trouble in geometry class	Leamington	"Old Ruth Klassen had a farm"
Barbera Nanteis	Her pleasing personality	Snooping around Red Kelly's	"Just a Dream, Just a Dream"
Barbara Meloche	Teasing Ron in English class	In a grey station wagon	"On the 'Sonny' side of the street"
Ursula Scheer	Beating up on her older brother	Potato Patch	"Lichtensteimer Polka"
Pat Ward	Those tight skirts	Walking with Red	"Venus"
Marian Brandelik	Making eyes at passing boys	Y.M.C.A.	"Oh Give me a Home, Where all the Boys Roam"
Kaye Pyle	Woodoo and witchcraft	Sanctuary Drive-In	"Old Black Magic"
Janet Ulch	Inventing new French words	In the back seat of geometry class	"Turn Me Loose"

Name	Favourite Haunt	Cause of Death	Dieing Words
Ed Allen	In his brother's hot rod	Blondes	"Oh, baby, that's what I like"
Ron Brina-combe	Anywhere away from night traffic	Girls	"What did you say her name was?"
Ron DiMenna	Y.W.C.A.	Numerous visits to pa's cellar	"Hand me another bottle, Brimmer"
John Harris	Leamington	Bonnie	"Spot me 50, Charlie"
Vic Lucas	Anywhere away from school	Smitty	"Oh, to live my life again"
Bernard LaLonde	pool hall	Cue-thrust through the heart	"5 ball combination, 3 banks"

Name	Favourite Haunt	Cause of Death	Dieing Words
David Rahn	Laboratory	Insufficient oxygen supply	"At last! the first man on the moon"
Gary Scott	pool hall	too many lacerations	"Don't hit me again"
Winston Upcott	Dianna's house	Auto accident	"It was a One Way street"
Barry Walker	Detroit	Night life	"I loves yuh, baby"
Jim Walker	Fish Hatchery	French	"At last, I'm free"
Joe Mesz	Golf and Country Club	Choking on Frogs' legs	"If I were only 2 feet taller"
Charles Peterson	Puce	Pattie	"Yuh knows what I like"
Jerry Ceman	Midnight parties	Those late, late, nights	"Baby, you're the absolute ultimate"
Reinhold Binder	Wouldn't you like to know?	Unknown	"I'll never tell"

Reinhold Binder, 11B

12A

The year is 1990. The 1960 graduates of the Kingsville District High School are gathering for a class reunion at the request of Walter Balca in his famed hotel, the Waldock Castoria. As we mingle among the guests, we come upon John Stupavsky, the world denounced engineer and designer of the first space ship "The Catnip". He is talking to Michael Smith, a prosperous anti-news commentator. In a far corner, John Burslem is busy catching up on the Rabbitville news in the "Jack and Jill" magazine.

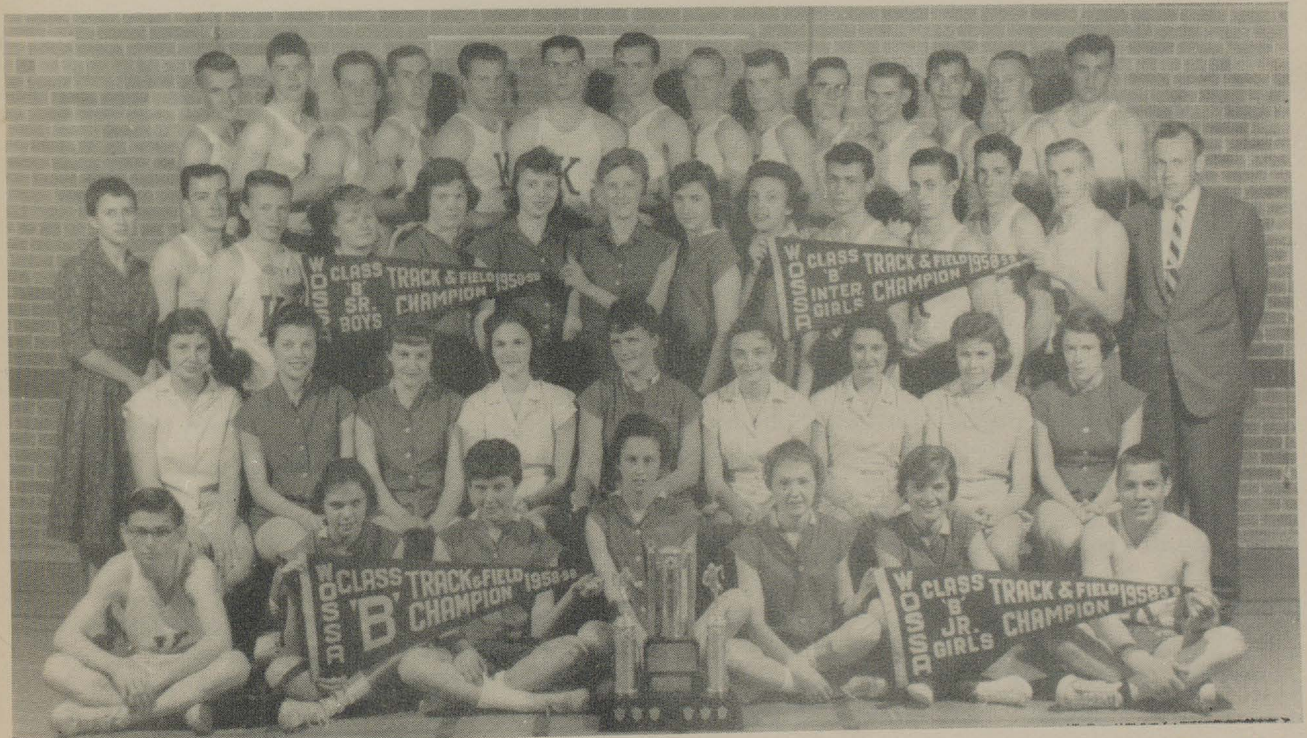
Sharon Annett, warden at the Kingston Penitentiary, has just arrived, and is sorry to say that Keith Johnson, number 678,053, will not be able to attend as he has been sentenced to six months for disorderly joking. Bruce Long, number 678,054, is also serving time for allowing children under four into his "Tin Pan Billiard Hall". While his jailbird friends are on vacation, Robert Hicks is making millions. What would we do without these tooth-pick makers?

1958-59 GRADE 12A GRADUATES



Back Row: Mike Smith, Jack Hetzel, Robert Loop, Bruce Long, Keith Johnson, Orest Hrynewich, Jim Allen, Bob Hicks, John Stupavsky, John Burslem, Walter Baica.
 Middle Row: Brenda Wright, Judy Harris, Judy Meloche, Kathy Klassen, Joan Robson, Sandra Wrench, Irene Krahn, Carolyn Brundage, Jo-Ann Valentine, Carol Elliott, Helen Desjardin, Kay McLeod, Dawn Livesey, Sharon Annett, Donna Wigle.
 Front Row: Gail Sanford, Carol Kallay, Gloria Carlson, Caroline Grant, Pamela Hogan, Karen Dafoe, Theresa Kettenbach, Bev McMullin, Janet Talbot.

W.O.S.S.A. TRACK AND FIELD TEAM



From Left Top: John Wingerden, Jim Geauvreau, Keith Johnson, Bruce Long, Orest Hrynewich, Dan Wigle, Herb Millitz, Wayne Campbell, John Hungler, Jack Hetzel, Bruce Kissner, Brian Garlick, Erwin Penner, Anthony Hornung.
 Second Row: Mrs. Dunkley (Coach), Bob Hicks, Jack Elliott, Pat Meloche, Ann McLeod, Carolyn Brundage, Audrey Pegels, Catherine Peter, Judy Ternosky, Ron Ouellette, Ben Tinsley, Gary Hogarth, Martin Wingerden, Mr. Aikman (Coach).
 Third Row: Carol Kallay, Sheila Scratch, Joan Robson, Gloria Barnier, Bonnie Godrich, Brenda Wright, Mary Szoke, Gail Sanford, Donna Wigle.
 First Row: Evan Wright, Dorothy Talbot, Judy Szoke, Storme Malott, Sandra Girardin, Lynn Peterson, Richard Welker.

Carol Kallay is exceptionally happy tonight because only five of her six patients died today. Oh! there is Gail Sanford, the centre of attraction in her beautiful, dusty-coloured gunnysack and fashion-fitted horse shoes. Over the way, I hear Karen Dafoe bragging about reaching 20 m.p.h. pushing a twin baby buggy and twins, of course. Caroline Grant seems to think nothing of this, for only today, she reached a speed of 20 m.p.h. up hill pushing a triplet buggy and occupants. Bev. McMullin has just returned from a world cruise with her husband and nine children. Did she say nine or eleven? What's the difference? one or two extra will not change things that much.

Several of our class mates have become teachers. Judy Meloche, for instance, is a Latin teacher. Since learning Pig-Latin in grade school, she could never give it up. Helen Desjardine, an extremely radical physical education teacher, tells us she has just received an award for thirty continuous, exhausting years of teaching. Dawn Livesey is also a teacher. At present she tell us she is quite busy teaching her pet rhinos to twirl a hula hoop for the "Are You Sure You Asked for it?" show.

Jim Allen and Judy Harris have made their fortune on Roadway. At present they have just completed their award winning performance in "Humpty Dumpty". For their great motion picture misplay, they will receive the mauled Herman? Harry? Oh! I must mean Oscar.

Jo-Ann Valentine, faded literary columnist, has just revised the "Dick and Jane" reader. It was a hard task, but a great help to the grade one students. Donna Wigle, better known as the "Dicens Fortunam" has just completed her marvelous book called "Fortune Telling made Easy". At preset, she is reading Orest Hrynewich's palm. He was quite concerned that Jack Hetzel managed to get married seven times and he only six. Orest is anxious to find out if he will surpass Jack in the future, and that is why Donna is holding his hand.

Maybe I neglected to tell you that this show is being televised. Behind camera #1 is Carol Elliott. Her camera is fastened securely to the ground because Carol has acquired a mania for stealing television cameras when no one is looking. Irene Krahn's head may look as if it is overloaded, but she has to wear earphones or she will forget the Kipper Kod Fish Kommercial. That person over there does not have a mania for stealing trees. It is Brenda Wright, setting director, moving a Douglas Fir to the other side of the room. She can't decide where she likes it best. Say, who is the old man with long hair, moustache, and beard? Oh! it is Bonnie Morton all decked out in her "Morton Garb" to sell those Old Kentucky turkey, beef, and chicken pot pies that will be left after our party.

Here are a few late comers. Did you know that Gloria Carlson is a dominant model on the short and plump floor of Seaton's, or some other male order house? Our Elsie Mixwell, Carolyn Brundage, seems a bit peeved over not having thought

of giving this reunion herself. The worst part is that Walter also hired her best cook; Theresa Kettenbach. With them is Sandra French, who, as many of us predicted, did become a mechanic. She likes her job, but it is hard on her inch-long fingernails.

What is that person washing windows for at this hour? OH! it is Robert Loop. He could not get the night off, and so he decided to do our window and see the party anyway.

Do you remember when Janet Talbot kept talking about 'Dough'? At the time, I thought she was going to be a baker. To-night I found out that she is a robber. Pam Hogan is in the WACS. She tells us she has just achieved the rank of Kernel over the 150th Spittoon. Where is Kathy Klassen? Did you know she has a very lucrative job? She sells cat-tails, for fifty cents, to rich people whose cats have lost theirs. I was.....

The class of 1960 regrets to say that the author, Kay McLeod, was the first of the many victims of Theresa's Ptomaine Salad.

Kay McLeod, 12A

12B

Gail Balkwill's skill in basketball doesn't seem to help her in making a kitchen plan for Home Economics.

Mary Talbot's twenty page letters to Ipperwash will prove of some value in the future when she becomes secretary to the "Rolo-Baby Sitting Service".

Wayne Campbell spends as much time in front of locker #263 as he does at locker #2301. We wonder which one is his?

Poor Johnny Hungler really gets the works in French, but we all know that modesty prevents him from ever giving a correct answer.

Suzanne Stupavsky may always be seen with a book in her hand, but her efforts are rewarded by a standing in the top ten in grade 12.

Larry Taggart's skill in basketball this last season was probably due to a certain guard (his coach and manager) who played senior basketball also.

Francis Kapasi is almost as anxious for French class to begin as he is for it to end, but that's because it is his favourite subject.

Katie Geyer is a pert little number who attracted the attention of more than one boy; but, alas, she never gives any of them a chance.

Linda Innes is another one who writes letters to Ipperwash. She spends most of her time waiting for answers and envying Mary.

Paul Hutchins seems to have difficulty remembering the attendance sheet, but as a rule he has a very long Memory (about this long _____).

Bruce Kissner wasn't able to locate a French dictionary in town, but Miss Ross came to his rescue and offered to get him one. What are you going to use for an excuse now, Bruce?

W.O.S.S.A. JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL CHAMPIONS



Top Row: Ron Dimenna, John Wingerden, Lloyd Hodgins, Arthur Zittlau, Melvin Davies, Mr. Price.
Bottom Row: Tom Salmoni, Larry Everaert, Richard Sanford, Evan Wright, Jack Elliott, Tom Morris.

1958-59 GRADE 12B GRADUATES



Back Row: Jerry Giles, Don McLean, Peter Wintermute, Walter Batke, Glen Thorpe, Neil McVittie, Gordon Rogers, Claire Cascadden.
Middle Row: Francis Kapasi, Bruce Kissner, John Hungler, Wayne Campbell, Larry Taggart, Ricky Queen, Robert Murray, Bill Horne, Richard Secord, Richard Perkins.
Bottom Row: Linda Innis, Connie Parr, Jo-Anne Snively, Bonnie Ward, Barbara Kettenback, Mary Talbot, Gail Balkwill, Suzanne Stupavsky, Sandra James, Katie Geyer, Gloria Barnier.

Sandra James is a star in English and history, but she has yet to score with a certain boy we know. Good luck, Sandra.

Bonnie Ward spends at least twenty minutes every night talking to a certain person in Leamington. We'd hate to have to pay his phone bill.

Although Joanne Snively spends half of algebra class frantically searching for her purse, her algebra marks never seem to suffer.

Walter Batke is a tower of knowledge and his never-ending source of answers in history continues to amaze us.

Bill Horne is our male complement to Suzanne. He also received a mentionable rating in grade 12's top ten.

Claire Cascadden blushed when Miss Hicks remarked upon having seen his picture in the newspaper. Who knows? Maybe some day he'll make the headlines.

Ricky Queen doesn't seem to find school too interesting during the week, and so he walks nonchalantly into class Friday mornings--just in time for the weekend.

Richard Perkins is our class clown and is noted for his frequent attempts at making jokes in history class (Take tea in sea).

Neil McVittie is always very quiet in class throughout the week. It makes us wonder what he does on the weekends.

Since Robert Murray dropped French, he is filled with remorse because he can't find a thing to do in those six extra spares a week.

Gloria Barnier enjoys the long Home Economics class Friday afternoons. It provides lots of time for her to attack her greatest problem: the red dress.

Glen Thorpe enjoyed playing football so much this last season that he decided to tackle some hefty competitor in one of the games--head on!

Don McLean is the president of our Student Council this year, but he also has numerous other activities both in and

Richard Secord unfortunately met with a slight accident while playing hockey. It cost him ten stitches, and he still has trouble sitting down.

Although Gordon Rogers is mainly interested in , we hardly think Miss Ross would pass him on his mechanical knowledge as a substitute for French.

Gerry Giles's trip to Pelee Island via his ice boat will probably never improve his spelling on history exams. (Max Millian???)

Peter Wintermute is another person who is considerably quiet in classes except when he pulls out his chair in room 126 or the Library.

Connie Parr is never forgotten by her better half. He is at her locker every night promptly at 3.40

Barbara Kettenbach takes neither French nor algebra; now everyone envies her with all those spares. Boy! some people have all the luck.

Bonnie Ward, 12B

Where Will They Go?

Grade XIII

Joe Aitchison	R.M.C., Kingston
David Aspinall	Western, London
Carl Balkwill	University of Waterloo
Jerry Campbell	Teachers' College, London
Steve Campbell	Teachers' College, London
Bob Carlson	Grade XIII
Ricky Chisholm	Western, London
David Conklin	undecided
Bob Cowell	undecided
Joe Federmann	Teachers' College, London
Anthony Hornung	University of Waterloo
Bill Parr	Assumption University, Windsor
Martin Pollinger	undecided
Ken Livesey	undecided
Danny Loop	University of Waterloo
Benny Tinsley	O.A.C., Guelph
Jerry Uhrin	Apprenticeship course in drafting
Dan Wigle	Queen's University, Kingston
Martin Wingerden	Western, London
Carolyn Denny	Teachers' College, London
Margaret Horwath	Hotel Dieu, Windsor
Anita Janzen	Teachers' College, London
Carol Jenner	University of Toronto
Audrey Pegels	Western, London
Phyllis Rahn	Teachers' College, London
Joanne Sims	Teachers' College, London
Mary Ann Szoke	Business College, Windsor
Doreen Walton	Grade XIII

Grade XII A

Jim Allen	undecided
Walter Balca	Grade XIII
John Burslem	Grade XIII
Jack Hetzel	Bulmer Business College, Windsor
Robert Hicks	Grade XIII
Orest Hrynewich	Grade XIII
Keith Johnson	Grade XIII
Bruce Long	Grade XIII
Robert Loop	Grade XIII
Michael Smith	Grade XIII
John Stupavsky	Grade XIII
Sharon Annett	St. Joseph's Hospital, London
Carolyn Brundage	Training, Metropolitan Hospital, Windsor
Gloria Carlson	Grade XIII
Karen Dafoe	Grade XIII
Helen DesJardine	Grade XIII
Carol Elliott	Business Course, Windsor
Caroline Grant	Business Course, Windsor
Judy Harris	Grade XIII
Pamela Hogan	Grade XIII

W.O.S.S.A. JUNIOR GIRLS' CHAMPIONS



Left to Right, Top Row: Storme Malott, Pat Perkins, Nellie Imeson, Mrs. Dunkley (Coach), Geraldine Beacom, Ann McLeod, Judy Ternosky.
Bottom Row: Judy Meloche (Manager), Catherine Peter, Helen Kinik, Elaine Thomson (Manager).

1958-59 GRADE 13 GRADUATING CLASS



Left to Right, Top Row: Anthony Hornung, Joe Federman, Bob Cowell, Dan Wigle, Roger Long, David Aspinall, Ben Tinsley, Jerry Uhrin.
Middle Row: Steve Campbell, Ken Livesey, Martin Pollinger, Robert Carlson, Joe Aitchison, Ricky Chisholm, Martin Wingerden, Bill Parr.
Bottom Row: Margaret Horwath, Carol Jenner, Joanne Sims, Mary Szoke, Audrey Pegels, Anita Janzen, Phyllis Rahn, Doreen Walton.

Carol Kallay
Theresa Kettenbach
Kathy Klassen
Irene Krahm
Dawn Livesey
Kay McLeod
Bev. McMullen
Judy Meloche
Bonnie Morton
Joan Robson
Gail Sanford
Janet Talbot
Jo-Ann Valentine
Donna Wigle
Sandra Wrench
Brenda Wright

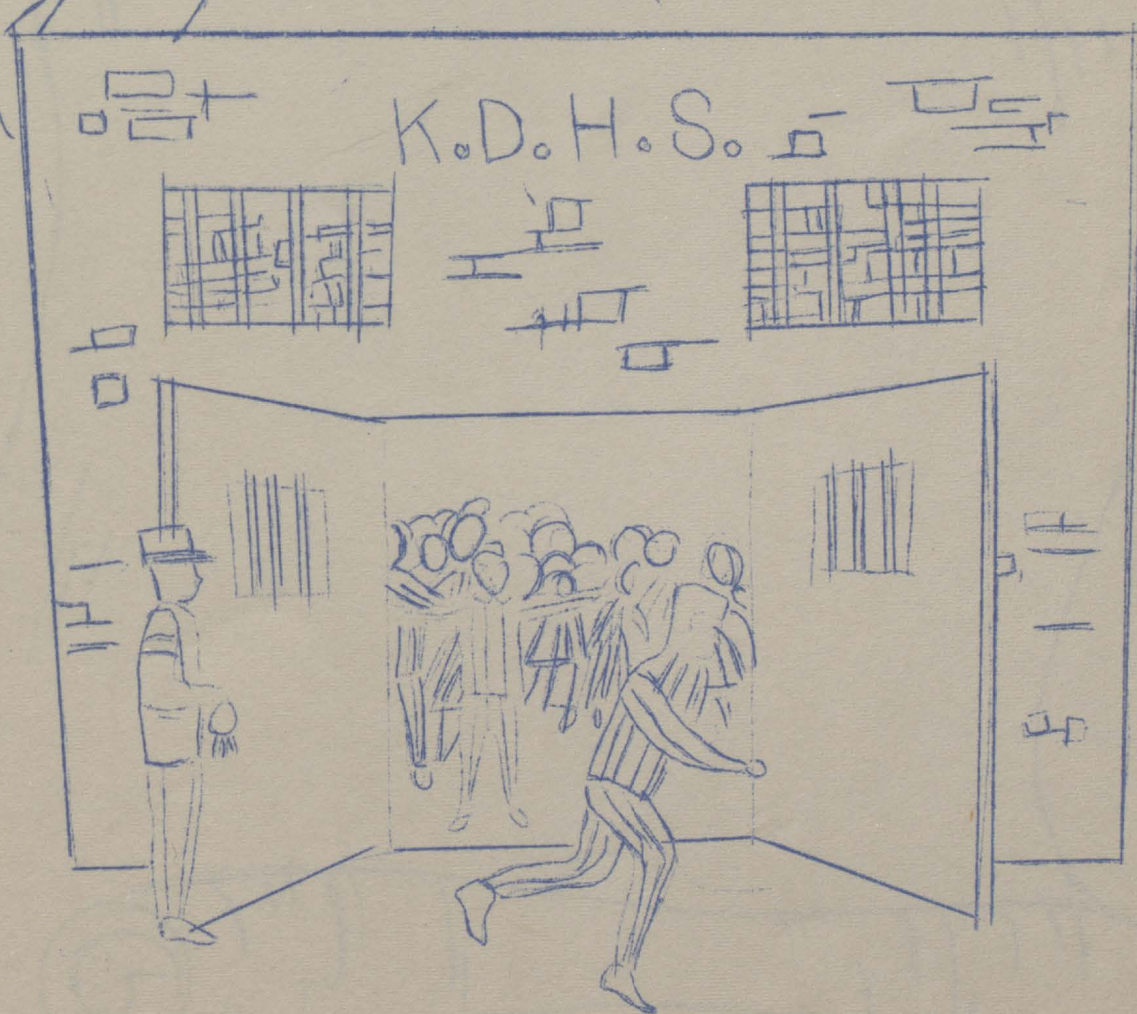
Hotel Dieu, Windsor
Grace Hospital, Windsor
Grade XIII
Grade XIII
Grade XIII
Grade XIII
Grade XIII
Grace Hospital, Windsor
Business course, Leamington High School
Grace Hospital, Windsor
Windsor Business College
Hotel Dieu, Windsor
Grade XIII
Grade XIII
Grade XIII
Grade XIII
Teachers' College, Toronto

Grade XII B

Walter Batke
Wayne Campbell
Claire Cascadden
Gerry Giles
Bill Horne
John Hungler
Paul Hutchins
Francis Kapasi
Bruce Kissner
Don McLean
Neil McVittie
Robert Murray
Dick Perkins
Richard Queen
Gordon Rogers
Richard Secord
Larry Taggart
Glen Thorpe
Peter Wintermute
Gail Balkwill
Gloria Barnier
Katie Geyer
Linda Innes
Sandra James
Barbara Kettenbach
Connie Parr
Joanne Snively
Suzanne Stupavsky
Mary Talbot
Bonnie Ward

Undecided
Apprenticeship Course in Accounting
Agricultural School, Ridgetown
Bell Telephone
Grade XIII
Grade XIII
Grade XIII
Teachers' College
Teachers' College, London
Grade XIII
Grade XIII
Air Force
Coast Guard
Grade XIII
Agricultural School, Ridgetown
Grade XIII
Undecided
O.A.C., Guelph
Air Force
Undecided
Hartford Airline Personal Training School
Hotel Dieu, Windsor
Hotel Dieu, Windsor
Grade XIII
Business College, Windsor
Business Course, Leamington High School
Hotel Dieu, Windsor
Grade XIII
Ryerson Institute of Technology, Toronto
Hairdressing Course

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AUTOGRAPHS

